

Claws

SpeakLow's promotional frenzy even reaches my grandparents' Ohio town.

The team of garrulous teen bullies installs the service in every room.

As a result, Grampsy and MarMar can ask questions in any of the world's languages.

They stick to English, the one they're rapidly forgetting, and don't have that many questions.

The few lately are responded to by Fritz-E-O, the huge, bounding holographic "Kitty," who screams "Feed me!"

My parents, Dub and Lilly, have stepped in to stop the noise, but the kitty insists on their credit card number!

When they get home one evening, Fritz-E-O has infiltrated their apartment.

Thousand for installation they never ordered already deducted. The Kitty's ecstatic!

Bounds everywhere.

Dub, Fifty, Fit, attempts wrestling but no use.